

THE NORTHWEST Silent Observer

VOL. I

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909.

NO. 9

PORTLAND

Though somewhat late in coming, following is a brief sketch of the doings on the 5th, the date set for the annual picnic.

First it rained, and then it rained some more, and then it kept on raining. However, no good, loyal Oregonian is daunted to any great extent by the rain, although this rain came at an inappropriate time, so instead of giving up their projected jaunt to Oregon City to celebrate, about 30 mutes took the electric line and went any way. As the drizzle showed no signs of letting up, instead of an excursion in the wooded district behind Oregon City, as was planned, a hall was secured and the committee rounded up all the belated arrivals and herded them thither.

A regular old time social was held, and acquaintances renewed, for the Fourth is about the only day or occasion on which the whole local crowd gets together. Lunch was served, and it would have made the chef of the Waldorf-Astoria turn green with envy, despite the fact that everything served was cold.

After the lunch was disposed of Mr. Holse of Salem was called upon for an address and responded in a manner all his own, which is saying lots for the qualities of his address, for who has heard or listened to one of Mr. Holse's addresses and then forgotten it? It was patriotic. It was thoroughly good, and later, when he sang "America" in signs which only he can make, the assembled picnickers rose up as one and cheered him to the echo. Mr. Holse is, in a way, one Grand Old Man, he having attended each Fourth of July outing, rain or shine, for a good number of years past, as well as being one of the founders of the Portland Society. So it was entirely proper that he should be selected as the orator of the day.

After the address, despite the drizzle which still persisted, the greater portion of the crowd went over to view the beautiful falls of the Willamette. Some time was spent there, and then, in ones and twos and in bunches the crowd made their way back to the car line and took cars for Portland and their homes, somewhat disappointed, it is true, but with a feeling that they had had their money's worth.

Mr. Holse, Mr. and Mrs. Lamme, and Mr. Lynch all came from Salem to join in the festivities. The crowd, while small, was a very jolly one, and no regrets have been heard among the rank and file. An actual count showed 32 to have been present. Last year the Fourth witnessed a gathering of 80 mutes, all residents of Portland and neighboring towns.

Mr. Lawrence is playing ball in the Tri-City League now. That organization is pretty fast, and often leads to still faster company. Lawrence is young yet, and who knows what the future has in store for him in a baseball way?

Mr. Naylor is now boarding in town and eating civilized grub instead of batching out near St. John's and stuff-

ing on such chuck as only he himself can dish up.

"Shorty" Stalker meandered into town again last week. He says he hasn't been away at all, but quite a number of us have our suspicions.

"Mike" Schlorhter nearly blinded us when he showed up a church in a neatly tailored suit. The suit was O. K., but to see Mike in church was what got our goats. Mike is all right.

Frank Johnson is now industriously engaged in making hay—the real article. He is helping his brother on his father's farm at McMinnville, during the haying season. Frank was in town on the 4th and 5th and the coat of tan he was wearing stirred up considerable discussion about the advantages of country life.

C. H. Eaton was here also during the celebrating. He had an exciting adventure with a faking newsboy, which ended in his being hailed before the police judge, being charged with swiping 35 cents from said newsboy. Here the matter rests, but as it is a known fact that Eaton had a wad of bills big enough to choke an elephant when he hit town, the same being the assets of three months' hard work at Banks, Ore., it passeth our understanding why he was accused of purloining a measley 35 cents, and from a newsboy at that. He got off all right.

Ed. Urban, who always insists that his name be written or spelled with a of late. Nothing serious, of course not.

July 20th will be Portland day at the fair, and quite a few boys will take advantage of the occasion and go up north to take in the sights. X.

July 12, '09.

TACOMA

Mr. Charles Hammond has installed a new front door in his house. He invites herewith all his friends to come and enter therein.

We are all busy getting our bathing suits in order. There is going to be something doing in Tacoma some of these days, or rather at some of the nearby beaches.

Mr. Albert Minnick stepped on a nail the other day while picking feathers from chickens in a butcher shop. At first Albert thought it was a chicken trying to kill him. As it is he has a bad wound in his foot but will recover.

Mr. Fred Hammond is in town with his wife and child at the home of his mother in Old Town. He has secured work but intends returning to his former home soon.

We have in our circle here a genuine, bonafide inventor. Mr. Bander has secured a patent on a kodak film device, and has received some flattering offers from Eastern manufacturers if the model which he is now having made fulfils expectations.

Mrs. Seeley and the kids went blackberrying the other day. They walked out into the country two miles and ate their lunch and came back. Yes, they got a payoff of berries—after their return home, and within a stone's throw of the house.

Mrs. Wade got word the other day

that her husband's sister, Mrs. Wright, and Mr. Wright and the children were coming for a weekend visit. Straightway she began hustling, and making Mr. Wade hustle, too, putting the last finishing touches to the interior of their new house. Up went pictures and curtains, down went rugs. Invitations were sent out to all her deaf friends to come Saturday evening and make merry. It was meant as a surprise, for Mr. Wright, who was to arrive in the evening, his wife and children coming on the morning boat. So at seven we began to arrive. But Mrs. Wade was more surprised than Mr. Wright for he didn't come until after twelve and after all the guests had gone. But we had a fine time playing games and gossiping, and flirting, and eating, and drinking. Mr. Bander thought it was to be a housewarming and so brought with him two bottles of champagne to properly launch the new home on it career. Altogether it was a very jolly party, and Mr. Wright was all wrong in missing it.

GOSSIP.

[An otherwise interesting article from Tacoma is left out on account of its late arrival. —Ed.]

SPOKANE

Fun of a quiet order marked the annual picnic of the Spokane Deaf association at Manito park yesterday. The deaf folk were conspicuous among scores of other outing parties and, while they seemed to get more enjoyment out of the day than any of the other picnickers, their celebration was the most orderly on the grounds. There was no loud talk, no unseemly noise, but on the face of every one of them, from the little children to the gray-haired matrons, there was a smile more expressive than words.

"There seems to be a scourge of flies or mosquitoes over there, the way those people are fanning the air and slapping around generally," said a man to his fair companion, as he got off the car. But there were no flies or mosquitoes. It was merely the deaf mutes talking. And how they did talk! Their hands and fingers worked with the rapidity of triphammers.

There were close to 75 of the deaf there. There were fats and leans, men and women, shorts and tails, boys and girls. And while others shouted themselves hoarse, laughed and guffawed, the deaf mutes went through their games with the utmost decorum. True, it occasionally happened in the course of a conversation that solar plexus blows were landed in the expression of emphatic ideas, but it was all taken in good part.

There were all kinds of games and races. The starter once in a while in giving his signal, punched a bystander in the jaw, but no one except the on-lookers took any notice of it.

And when the men were deep in their game the women gathered in groups to chat, and how the air did

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE)

THE NORTHWEST SILENT OBSERVER

SEATTLE, WASH., JULY 22, 1909

L. O. Christenson - - Publisher

THE NORTHWEST SILENT OBSERVER

is issued fortnightly on Thursdays. It is primarily a paper for the NORTHWEST and the PACIFIC COAST, but is published in the interests of the Deaf everywhere.

TERMS:

One Copy, One Year - - - \$1.00
One Copy, Six Months - - - 50c
One Copy, Three Months - - - 25c

Advertising rates given upon Application.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. The Editor is not responsible for views and opinions expressed by correspondents in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters should be addressed to

L. O. CHRISTENSON,

2 Kinneer Bldg., 1426 Fourth Ave.
Seattle, Wash.

Entered as second class matter, April 1, 1909, at the postoffice at Seattle, Wash., under the act of March 3, 1897.



TO Correspondents

All communications for insertion in the "Observer" should reach our office by Monday morning before the date of publication.

PUBLISHER.

ADVANCEMENT.

Looking backward the gathering at the Exposition on July 5th was certainly an enjoyable and profitable affair. The location was selected after a long discussion and by a close vote, but when the place was once chosen and invitations extended to out-of-town guests, it became the duty of every member of the Association and every friend of Seattle to do all in their power to make the outing a success. We are glad to say that nearly all did this.

It was a refined and respectable crowd. The befuddled-headed imbibers were conspicuous for his absence. Let us continue to make our annual gatherings such. A place where genuine enjoyment and elevating influences prevail, where the person who cannot have a good time without indulging in tanglefoot is not wanted.

The only thing lacking on this occasion were the competitive sports, but we think the thousand and one attractions at the Exposition abundantly recompensed for these.

The object of the Puget Sound Association of the Deaf is not merely one of pleasure—to get together for fun—our aim is "Advancement," to improve the well being of the deaf and make them better citizens. With this object kept well in mind we think a harmonious and prosperous future is assured.

A REPLY TO PANSY.

In the June number of the Silent Worker there is an article by Pansy, urging the establishment of a National Ladies' Auxiliary, to be an adjunct to the National Association of the Deaf.

I am personally acquainted with the writer of this article, and know her by reputation also as an intellectual and philanthropic lady, who has been active in many measures taken for the general welfare of the deaf.

In the course of her article Pansy alludes to the College Alumnae as follows:

"It does seem strange, yet it is a most noticeable fact that many deaf most noticeable fact that many deaf women graduated from Gallaudet College, there are very few, indeed, who have cultivated a taste for literary work or done anything for their own sex that could be recorded as noteworthy."

We would very much like to know what these women are doing with the fine education they have acquired, and which is much above the average obtained at State schools—are they putting these rare attainments to any good purpose by hiding them under a bushel?

I fear, by following this course, they are doing a great wrong. Once these rare qualities are brought before the light, they are sure to accomplish many a noble deed.

It is my belief many of these deaf women possess withal many a priceless diamond and it seems both selfish and inexcusable that they should keep these qualities hidden when they could do much for their sisters who are their inferiors intellectually."

As I have not seen any reply to these strictures on College graduates, I shall myself write a brief one.

It is only seventeen years since the first young woman was graduated at Gallaudet, and the number each year since then to graduate has been very small, sometimes only one or two. After their graduation they have, with few exceptions, married. They are all young women yet, even the first ones to graduate, and they are absorbed in the sweetest and most arduous cares of all—the rearing of their children. With very few exceptions their husbands are men of moderate circumstances, and they are not able to command the leisure and the means to devote themselves to literature and to public work.

It is a question in my mind whether the woman who writes much, talks much, is seen much in public places, and holds sundry offices in clubs and organizations is also the woman who accomplishes the most good. I do not believe that a single woman graduate of Gallaudet shuns from selfish motives the deaf less fortunate than herself in opportunities. I have taken pains to learn what I could of the lives of as many as possible of the Gallaudet alumnae, as chance has thrown in my way opportunities to hear news of them. And all that I have learned has filled me with pride that I am in their ranks. They are a little band of bright, courageous workers, doing their duties well and wielding an influence for good around them in a quiet way. I do not wish to see them otherwise than as they are.

AGATHA HANSON.

The attendance at the Exposition is away past the million mark. Every one says it is the prettiest if not the largest exposition ever held.

Criticises Teaching of Deaf in School.

Olof Hanson, the architect, who is a member of the Puget Sound Association for the Deaf, advocates the teaching of both speech and the sign language in the Seattle schools. He said that in a description of the exhibition of the model school at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition the statement that the children in the Vancouver, Wash., school are not taught to speak is a mistake.

"As a matter of fact," said Mr. Hanson, "speech is taught in the Vancouver school as well, if not better, than in the Seattle day school. The children in the Seattle day school are not taught the sign language, and it is a pity they are not. With a hearing teacher as interpreter, the deaf are able to follow the exercises in every detail. This would be impossible without the sign language. Several of those present at the exhibition at the exposition are expert lip-readers, and some have been taught orally, but no one pretends to be able to follow a public address by reading the lips, and none of the pupils at the exposition that I saw can or ever will be able to do it."

"Many deaf people educated in exactly the same way as those in the Seattle school, when old enough to understand their plight, have denounced their teachers for refusing to teach them the sign language, and some of those on exhibition at the exposition will do the same when old enough."

"It is all right to teach the deaf to speak and read the lips. But they should in addition be taught the sign language, and they will make more rapid progress both mentally and in learning to speak. They need both speech and signs."

"Some of the spectators were or have been teachers of the deaf, and are familiar with what deaf children can do. It was the unanimous verdict of all that, while the exhibition was very interesting and entertaining, it was very poor. Work done by pupils who have been in this school two or three years would be done the first year in a well regulated school. The exercises on the piano and the absurd attempts to distinguish colors by touch are a sheer waste of valuable time that could be employed to much better advantage in teaching the children to read and write and in otherwise providing for their mental development.—Post-Intelligencer."

ANOTHER FAKIR.

John Eleates, a barber, appeared at the office of Mayor Miller last week and in writing said he had been robbed of all his money on a train between Ogden and Seattle. He was turned over to the Chief of Police and later to Captain of Detectives Tennant. This official wrote on a piece of paper and handed it to Eleates, informing that worthy that he believed he was shamming and for him to get out. Eleates obeyed, but forgot his hat. "Take your hat," called the official and the alleged deaf man heard and returned for his headpiece. An officer was sent to follow the fellow. He went to a rooming house at Fourth Avenue and Seneca Street. The officer rapped at the door and Eleates opened it. In reply to the officer's questions the alleged deaf and dumb man readily talked. He and his room mate, John Leonard, were arrested.

New subscriptions are coming in at a lively rate. Your turn next.

ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF

The local society of the deaf did some good work this spring in enlightening the public on the "deaf and dumb" beggar. Still we think, more severe measures may be needed to drive them from the state. At the last meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, President Reider gave utterance to some excellent ideas, which our local legislative committee might well ponder over. The following are the remarks referred to:

"In view of the coming meeting of the legislature, it would be well for the society to renew its efforts to have the tramp law repealed to provide against the exemption of deaf and dumb persons. It should be urged at the same time to add a provision to make 'deaf and dumb' and 'blind' impositions a misdemeanor, punishable by imprisonment. The number of imposters who thus mulct the public is much larger than is generally known, and the stigma they cast upon the deaf is humiliating and deeply resented by them. There are no genuine deaf imposters in our state. A very few deaf persons peddle goods for a living, which is a legitimate business, but the greatest number are self-respecting, industrious and law-abiding citizens. Something should be done to protect the innocent public from this kind of annoyance and deception and for our own protection and I would urge that a committee be appointed to draw up a memorial on the subject to present to the legislature. And the committee might also adopt some scheme to warn the public against assisting this class of unworthy beggars."

The Observer bids for the support of every deaf person in the Northwest because it's a home paper, and a paper fit to go into every home.

Prof. Edward Perkins Clarke, principal of the Rome, N. Y., school, has resigned and will take the position of district superintendent of the American Civil Service Institute with headquarters at Albany, N. Y. Elbert A. ington Woman's School, New York ington Avenue School, New York City, will assume the duties laid down by Mr. Clarke.

Modern weddings are not au fait unless accompanied by a sham battle between ushers and newspaper photographers.—Ex.

Send in that dollar for the Observer for yourself, then see that your neighbor also sends in. To get the paper on a sound financial base we need the help of all the deaf in the Northwest.

Has fate located you anywhere on the Pacific Coast or Northwest? If so, that's a sign that you need the Observer and should subscribe at once.

When you need anything for the home look at our advertising columns and find where it is sold. Then trade with the man who patronizes us.

The Observer man feels well satisfied so far, and we expect to improve the paper right along.

If the paper is sometimes a day or so late do not complain. A rush of job work sometimes makes delay.

A copy of the Observer will be sent on request by postal.

POINTS OF INTEREST

By Street Car, Fare 5 Cents—Eastlake Avenue cars on Third Ave. Wallingford Avenue cars on Third Ave.

Third Avenue cars, starting from Union depot, on Jackson street.

Broadway and Pike and Broadway cars, transfer to the Eastlake lines at Tenth avenue north and Eastlake.

By Steamer—Ten-minute service from Madrona and Leschi parks to the landing on the exposition grounds. Fare, 10 cents.

By Launch, Rowboat or Canoe on Lake Washington—Landing and boat house on fair grounds. Charge for care of boat, any period, 25 cents.

By Automobile—Eastlake boulevard is paved to the fair grounds; follow Eastlake car tracks. Auto checking station just outside of main gate on Fifteenth avenue and another auto gate on Fifteenth avenue, just south of N. P. railroad tracks. Interlaken boulevard leads to the south gate, where there is another auto checking station.

Admission is 50 cents, which is dropped in automatic coin machines at the turnstiles. Change making booths in front of all entrances. Children under 12, 25 cents. Admission after 6 p. m., 25 cents. Sundays, all day, 25 cents. Get your coin before approaching the turnstiles. There are 24 turnstiles at the main entrance, the three at the left being for passes. The season ticket gates are plainly marked. At the right are gates for baby carriages. Babies may be left at the day nursery in the Baby Incubator concession, on the Pay Streak.

Postoffice—In the northwest corner of the ground floor of the main government building.

Telegraph and Telephone Offices—South end of King County building.

Women's Rest Rooms in all state and county buildings and main exhibit buildings, Women building, American

Women's League building and Y. W. C. A.

Restaurants, cafeterias, wheel chairs, bootblacks and similar conveniences will be found on every side.

Smoking is prohibited in the exhibit buildings at the Exposition.

Plenty of seats at Exposition.

The W. C. T. U. has a lady patrol at the Exposition. One of these is Miss Mary E. Brown, state superintendent of purity work.

Don't let your subscription run out. Potatoes are high and the editor has to eat.

ADVERTISEMENTS

DOWNEY-WALKUP CO.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
HATS, AND CAPS. ALL
THE NEWEST STYLES
FOR SPRING AND SUM-
MER WEAR.

914 FIRST AVE.

SEATTLE

RAINIER ICE CREAM AND CATERING CO.

A. J. ORTH, PROP.

FANCY ICE CREAM FOR
THE HOME TRADE.

2 Deliveries Daily—11 a. m. & 2 p. m.

China Linen, Silver and Glasswares
Rented for All Occasions.

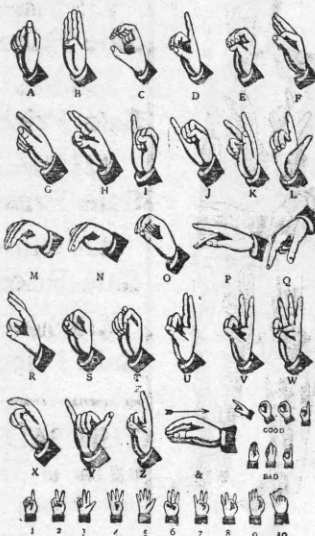
IND. 1290

SUNSET E 715

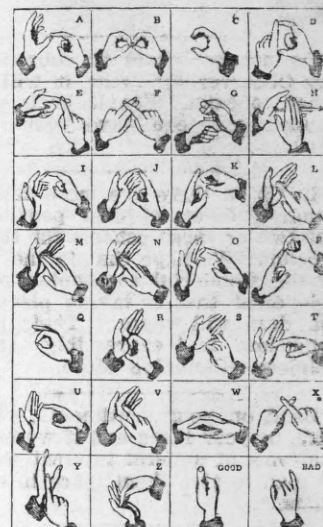
1612 BROADWAY.

SEATTLE

No matter what your business is, you need printed envelopes, so that your letters may be returned if not delivered. Send your orders to the Observer office. We can print them in any size or color. Alphabet cards in a variety of styles.



Send all correspondence for the Observer to L. O. Christensen, 2 Kin-
near Block, Seattle, Wash.



Thompson's Cafe and Bakery

COR. SECOND AVE. AND MARION STREET, SEATTLE, WASH.

Is the best place to go to if you want something good to eat

Moderate Prices

Open Day and Night

SEATTLE

Enthroned on hills, broad-based, secure
and high;

The rising sun, like jeweled bright,
Around thy gleaming brows, Seattle
fair,

In peaceful morning sheds his golden
light.

Thou art the Orient's gateway. Safe
through thy

Well-guarded portals, Ocean's fleets
shall go;

The busy traders on the wide-stretched
wharves

To the assembled world their wares
shall show.

Thou monument of man's imperious
will!

Thy dauntless spirit, fear can never
tame;

Upon her limbs, strong chains of cir-
cumstance

Are but as silk when breathed upon
by flame.

At her command the solid hills dis-
solve,

And high the palaces of Commerce
rise

O'er night, like soaring phantoms of
the mind,

To house the products of thine en-
terprise.

Along thy destined way thou'lt gladly
fare,

Secure in thy strong spirit's joyous
force;

The Queen of Western Empire, youth-
ful, brave,

In strength and perfect beauty hold
thy course;

Nor let the clamor, shrill, of greed and
haste,

Disturb thy calm, high state, nor
trouble thee,

For thou shalt reign despite their ut-
most deed.

And they, in homage low, shall bend
the knee.

—Anon in the Post-Intelligencer.

Mr. G. F. Willis, a resident of Mal-
vern, Iowa, is a rising young deaf man.
He has a prosperous fruit farm of his
own and at present is president of
the Board of Directors of his school
district. Under "Stray Straws" in the
May Silent Worker is an interesting
account, in his own words, of how he
rose to the position.—Maryland Bulle-
tin.

Do not be afraid to subscribe for
the Observer for fear it will soon
cease to exist. Should such a thing
happen you can have your money
back.

In China there are more than four
hundred thousand deaf people, with
but two or three schools for their ed-
ucation. We hope that in the results
of the wonderful awakening and de-
velopment that is taking place there
the deaf will share. Their present
condition is inexpressibly sad and
helpless.—Canadian Mute.

Send on your sentiments, your be-
liefs, or your ideas and if we consider
they are of general interest we shall
be glad to give them space in our col-
umns.

If you can't afford to come to the
Exposition the next thing will be to
subscribe for the Observer and let us
tell you of it in illustrations and other-
wise.

If your neighbor comes to borrow
your Observer tell him to save sole
leather and subscribe himself.



Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition

MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

**25
PER CENT
DISCOUNT
ON ALL
Suits
Overcoats
Raincoats
Dress Suits
Tuxedo Suits
Prince Albert
Suits
Pants and Odd
Vests**

\$50 Suits—
Sale Price\$37.50

\$40 Suits—
Sale Price.....\$30.00

\$35 Suits—
Sale Price..... \$26.25

\$30 Suits —
Sale Price.....\$22.50

\$25 Suits—
Sale Price.....\$18.75

\$20 Suits—
Sale Price.....\$15.00

\$15 Suits—
Sale Price.....\$11.25

THIS SALE includes our
full line of 'Tailored Ready'
new Spring Toggery—the
smartest ideas of the crack
Eastern Tailors' All the lat-
est styles and popular shades.

Nothing Reserved



**TAILORED READY CO.,
COR. PIKE AND FOURTH AVE.**

NEWS IN BRIEF.

"Bob" Turner is back to Seattle after several months work at Anacortes.

Ernest Norton of San Francisco, a jeweler by occupation, is spending a month in town.

Mrs. Chas. W. Brabelton of Arlington was the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gustin.

A. W. Wright and family liked Tacoma well enough to spend Saturday and Sunday there.

Miss Veva Hammer, who resides at Huntsville, Columbia county, spent a week in town after the Fourth.

Rudy Stunt and Albert Hole recently took a trip by water to Victoria, B. C. They are giving good reports of the time they had.

Lawrence Schoess, instructor in shoemaking at the Salem, Oregon, school, is spending his vacation in Seattle like a sensible man.

Bernt Lunde, of Salem, Oregon, is another mute who is exploring the wonders of Seattle. Salem boys will hear some glowing accounts when he gets back.

Miss Mabel Scanlon of Everett was Mrs. Hanson's guest over the Fourth of July festivities. She will probably enter the Kendall School at Washington next fall.

Rudy Spieler Tony Kautz and A. W. Stalker came down from Portland to help swell the crowd from that city at the Exposition. Ask them what kind of a time they had.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schneider of Vancouver were in town a few days ago. They have been on a trip that includes Spokane, Wenatchee and other Eastern points.

B. W. Bates of Frances, Wash., whose deaf parents reside at Centralia, Wash., was in town recently and gave the Observer office a call. Mr. Bates is in the employ of the Northern Life Insurance Company. He is an excellent sign maker.

Miss Gloeser of St. Paul arrived in Seattle July 10, and will be the guest of Mrs. Hanson for the remainder of the summer. She is very favorably impressed with our city, and delighted with the fair. Mrs. Hanson and she have been friends for sixteen years.

Mr. Enoch L. Schetnan, now a student at St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn., contributes an excellent article on the A.-Y.-P. Exposition to the Sioux Falls Posten, a Norwegian paper published at Sioux Falls, S. D. He urges everybody to visit the fair. Come yourself, too, Enoch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Reickle of Portland, after their visit in Seattle, went to Spokane to see the Inland Empire. We tried to induce them to become residents of Seattle in the near future. The sterner half seemed favorable, but the better half looked toward Portland and said "home."

Little Marion Hanson stayed behind in camp on Whidby Island a week after her mother returned. She is now visiting in Tacoma for a few days, with the two daughters of Prof. Yoder, the superintendent of schools. This is the first summer that Marion has been away from home over night.

W. C. Swink, after tearing away from his work at carpentering at the Salem, Oregon, institution, spent ten days in Seattle. He then went to Tacoma to swap fishing stories with T. L. Lindstrom. He expects to spend the remainder of his vacation in Port-

land. Wonder what the attraction is there?

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Chambers, of Port Angeles, were in town last week visiting the Exposition and meeting new and old acquaintances. They also visited Tacoma and Bremerton. Mr. Chambers is an old schoolmate of Alfred Waugh. Mr. Chambers is associated with his father in the livery business. He drives a tourist outfit to Lake Crescent every day.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. McMeichen of Boston are still in the city the guests of their niece, Miss Virginia McMeichen, who is secretary of the Charity Organization Society. They will probably remain all summer, for like every one else who comes here they have decided that there is nothing like Seattle. Some 20 years ago Mr. McMeichen thought of investing \$1,000 in real estate in what is now the heart of Seattle's business center, but his father discouraged him. Had he made the purchase he would now be one of the wealthiest mutes in the country.

Lee O. Brown, of Dayton, Wash., owns a fine farm of 160 acres, secured through his own exertion. In connection with his brother he is the proprietor of a general merchandise store at the above place. Mr. Brown is an old Ohioian but came to this state thirty-five years ago. He was married some twelve years ago to Miss Emily Siefertman, from the California school. They have two very bright boys. They were all in Seattle to attend the Fourth of July doings and stay a week. This is their first visit to this town and they think the biggest city in the state fully reaches their expectations. We hope they will come often.

NEXT MEETING

The next meeting of the Puget Sound Association of the Deaf will be held at Labor Temple, August 1. All out of town deaf are invited to be present. Everyone expects to be there except Olof Hanson, who will probably be shivering at the top of Mt. Rainier by that time.

A CHALLENGE.

We understand an unofficial challenge has been received from Portland for a game of ball between that city and Seattle boys.

big MR., has been having his troubles. By all means let the challenge be made official and the game take place. The proposed picnic in Seattle the latter part of August would be a good time to pull off the sport.

We believe Seattle can supply men for most anything. However, we will do no boasting until Portland's scalp is safely attached to our belt.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

The church services for the deaf held July 11 brought out the largest attendance yet. There were 36 present.

Miss Elsie Peterson favored us with the hymn, "Lead Kindly Light." Miss Peterson is a fair young girl and her efforts on this occasion were very commendable. Miss Smith of Chicago and Mrs. Hanson also favored us with hymns.

Mr. Hanson gave us an excellent Bible talk and Miss Vina Smith, a deaconess of Chicago, spoke at length on Christian work.

The next service will be held the third Sunday in August.

A DEAF CHURCH WORKER.

Miss Vina Smith was a visitor to the convention of the Epworth League, which was held in Seattle July 7-12. The deaf of the city were very glad to have the pleasure of meeting this well known lady. She attended the services at Trinity on Sunday, the 11th, and gave a most interesting account of her preparation for her work, ed in the uniform of a deaconess, and of the work itself. She was dress-made a most pleasing impression of a modest and finely molded woman, with unusual qualities of strength and helpfulness. She described her two years' course in the training school in Chicago, and of the various phases of her work among the deaf both before and after that course was completed. There being fully 2,000 deaf in Chicago, she was of course unable to do more than help a fraction of them, breaking down more than once from the strain. She gave a particular account of her first case, and also explained the work of the Epworth League and Christian Endeavor Society.

While in Seattle Miss Smith spent most of her time at the Deaconess' Home, but one night she stayed with the Hansons, meeting there in the evening Mrs. Brazelton, an old friend from Chicago. On leaving Seattle she went by boat to Vancouver, B. C., stopping at several points on the way back to Chicago.

We understand several deaf went to Woodland park July 5th under the impression that the picnic was to be held there. They have no one to blame but themselves. Were they subscribers to the Observer they would get the news relating to the deaf and know, what, when and where. The paper may often be the means of saving you more than the subscription costs. SUBSCRIBE.

We want the news from these centers and agents to take subscriptions for us.



UNION BAKERY and RESTAURANT

Good Things to Eat

217 PIKE STREET

MAIN 6424

IND. 880

COPYRIGHT

SPOKANE.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

buzz with the inaudible gossip! And the little boys and girls leaped and gamboled and tumbled, their faces lighted with joy as they gesticulated vigorously. And occasionally some budding youth and blushing damsel retired to a bench beneath the trees and made love in signs. With their fingers and arms they whispered what seemed to be soft words.

And what bright eyes and smiling faces there were when the party sat down to lunch. "Please pass me a ham sandwich," said a hungry man, pinching his cheek and tickling the one next him in the ribs. Various other relishes and dainties were ordered in like manner. There was slapping of cheeks, touching of noses, hitting of elbows, chucking of chins and such like gestures. And oh, those smiles! It seemed as though they would never come off.

Just as the master of ceremonies was getting things in shape for the baseball game it began to rain a little. The rain increased. Many began to leave the park, but not so the mutes. Beneath the trees they waited and chatted vigorously, hoping the sun might peep out from behind the clouds and the rain stop. But old Jupiter Pluvius was sticking close to his job. The picnickers began gathering up their lunch baskets and wraps and to leave. But the mutes remained. They wanted to have that ball game and they stayed, hoping against hope. The fates were against them.

The park furnished a dreary scene when they left last of all. The cold wind was swaying the treetops and a steady, soaking drizzle was falling as the mutes, still smiling, despite the cheerlessness of the scene, made their way to the crowded streetcars.—The Spokesman-Review, July 6.

Generosity.

A milkman, of Portland, Ore., who died a few days ago, left, out of his humble savings, a bequest of \$312, to the School for the Deaf at Salem. The Outlook says that the money will probably be used as a Library fund.—The Maryland Bulletin.

The large increase in our subscription list the past two weeks is cause for great encouragement. Still there is room for more.

In his communication printed elsewhere in this issue Olof Hanson gives three ringing cheers for Taft. To these we add three more for Olof himself, a sane, practical business man under whose leadership all the deaf should be able to confidently unite. Again we repeat the slogan, which we hope will be echoed wherever the deaf are assembled: "Rah for Olof!"—Deaf American.

She Gives Birth to Four Babies.

Mrs. Henry G. Morrell, of Limestone, Maine, recently gave birth to four children, a boy of six and one-half pounds, a boy of five and one-half pounds, a girl of four pounds and another girl of three and one-fourth pounds. One of the girls has since died, but the other three children are alive and well. The parents are deaf and dumb.—Ex.

It is safe to say July 3, 4 and 5, 1909, will long be remembered by the deaf who were in Seattle at the time.

MUTE PAIR SAVE BLIND PAIR.

An old deaf and dumb couple saved an old blind couple from death Sunday morning in a fire which wrecked the fourth, fifth and sixth floors of a six-story tenement house at 235 East 12th Street, and sent twenty families scurrying to the snow and sleet-ridden street attired only in their night clothes. Mr. and Mrs. John Lloyd, deaf-mutes, lived on the fifth floor. On the floor above them lived Mr. and Mrs. William Paulsen, both blind.

When the smoke from the fire below worked its way into the Lloyd apartment, the first thought of the mute couple was for the blind and helpless Paulsen on the floor above. There was a rapid working of the hands of the two deaf-mutes as they communicated to each other the mutual decision to rescue the blind couple even at the risk of their own lives. "They are all alone," Mrs. Lloyd spelled out quickly with her fingers. "Their daughter and son-in-law have gone away for the night." Hurrying from the apartment they went upstairs and knocked loudly at the door. Paulsen got up and let them in. How in the world the deaf and dumb folk ever succeeded in making the blind folk understand what the trouble was is not known. They succeeded in doing it, however, and led the Paulsens down stairs to safety in the street.—New York Press.

"YOU WILL LIKE TACOMA."

Some one in Tacoma has sent out the following clipping, which we print with best of good will:

"The Daily News is in receipt of a copy of the Roscommon, Mich., News, in which Seattle is spoken of as a suburb of Tacoma."

We think Tacoma is a nice town, what we have seen of it, (have never been there but once) but there are several good jokes on that city floating around Seattle just now.

Some enterprising Tacomans have erected on the south shore of Lake Union opposite the Exposition, in letters ten feet high, the following sign, "You will like Tacoma." In the day time it shows up plain, at night it is illuminated by means of electricity. The other night the light on the front four letters of the word Tacoma failed to work and people were treated to a sign reading, "You will like ma." To new-comers this was a mystery.

Another good story about this same sign is told. A lady from Boston was visiting the Exposition and saw it, but having never heard of Tacoma, she turned to a friend and said, "Say, what kind of breakfast food are they advertising over there?"

Yes, we think a good deal of Tacoma, and when she gets a little larger and we buy a little more land beyond the south pasture, we mean to propose to her and ask her to come over and share our prosperity and fame and we are conceited enough to believe she will accept.

In the last issue the Tacoma correspondent spoke of two ladies there going berrying and failing to find any. Why did they not advertise in the Observer? They would then have gotten all they required, with no sunburns or hornet stings thrown in.

Moral: Advertise in the Observer. SEATTLE.

BUSINESS CARDS

OLOF HANSON, ARCHITECT,
62 Down Block 709 Second Avenue
Seattle, Wash

ROY E. HARRIS, Carpenter and Stair
Builder. Phone R 3 80
1925 Eleventh Ave. North Seattle

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MANUFACTURER OF NUGGET JEWELRY JEWELRY REPAIRING A SPECIALTY
PHONE MAIN 4324
CLEMENT B. COFFIN
DIAMONDS
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER
404 PIKE STREET SEATTLE
NORTHERN BANK BUILDING

Go to
Smith's Cafeteria
1410 Fourth Avenue, Seattle
Breakfast 6:30 to 10 a. m.
Lunch 11 a. m. to 2 p. m.
Dinner 5 to 7:30 p. m.

THE LENOX CAFETERIA
Serves the Best the market affords.
Cheapest Cafeteria in the City.
TRY IT
221 SPRING STREET
BET. SECOND & THIRD AVES.

A Good Place to Eat at
Wing's Cafeteria
1409 FIRST AVE., SEATTLE
LUNCH 11 TO 2 DINNER 5 TO 7:30

**The Sound
Transfer Company**
Incorporated
BAGGAGE FREIGHT FURNITURE
DRAFT HORSES FOR SALE
1110 WESTERN AVE., SEATTLE
BOTH PHONES 931

C. A. LANDIN
Reliable Maker of Men's Clothes
Room 3
1426 Fourth Ave. Seattle

THE OLIVER THEATRE
SPRING ST. bet. Second & Third
The Oldest Motion Picture Theatre in Seattle.
When you are tired seeing the same old pictures
Pay Us a Visit and See the Latest.
Admission 10c Children 5c

Advertise in this paper.